

Salem Town

Joe Bartke, Edited by Taylor Posey

The Breaker Boys

She spins on the banks of love-ly Sa-lem Town. She wore her sun-ny dress,
flow-ing cot-ton gown. She sang as she talked, she danced as she walked. The ri-ver-boat and fer-ry-man
joined in verse and sang. The river did flow, the banks were dry. The sun drifts and sways
roll-ing through the sky. The ri-ver touched the o - cean, the o - cean turned to sea, and
if that girl is danc - ing, I hope she'll dance for me.

I am a riverman, steamboat is my trade.
I looked upon the famed banks, and I saw the river maid.
I listened when she sang, I joined her when she danced.
The riverboat and ferryman gave me half a chance.
The river is wide, the clouds are white.
Up on the shore, I can see the side.
She wore a dress of cotton, light and folding,
And if that girl is waiting, I hope she'll wait for me.

She stood on the banks of lovely Salem Town.
I whispered to the lace of her soft cotton gown.
We sang as we talked, we danced as we walked.
The riverboat and ferryman weighed their anchors down.
The river did flow, the banks were dry,
The sun drifts and sways, rolling through the sky.
The river touched the ocean, the ocean turned to sea,
And if that girl is dancing, I know she'll dance for me.